Another great competition starts today!

NEW MIGHTY TV COMIC

9p

Number 1298

Week ending 30th October 1976

2 WAY COMPETITION STARTS TODAY!

OVER 1000 PRIZES TO BE WON!

- SUBMARINES
- COMPENDIUM GAMES
- BEAD SETS
- WEATHER HOUSES
- TABLE TENNIS BATS
- PRINTING SETS
- FIDGET PUZZLES
- MIND BENDERS
- MAGNIFIERS
- FISH BROOCHES

See inside for details

NEW MIGHTY TV COMIC

TOM and Jerry

JUST LOOK AT MY HAIR! I CAN'T MEET MITZI LOOKING LIKE THIS!

LEAVE IT TO ME, TOM. I'LL GIVE YOU A TRIM.

NEARLY FINISHED, TOM!

SNIP! SNIP!

THERE, TOM! HOW DO YOU LIKE IT?

YIKES!

YOU LITTLE ROTTER! NOW YOU'VE SPOILT MY CHANCES WITH MITZI!

WAIT, TOM. I'LL GO AND BORROW ONE OF MAID'S WIGS FOR YOU!

HERE YOU ARE, TOM. WEAR THIS AND NIP DOWN TO TOWN FOR SOME HAIR RESTORER!

CERTAINLY MA'AM— I'VE JUST THE THING!

GLUG! GLUG!

HAIR RESTORER

CAN'T THINK WHY YOU HAD TO DO THIS THOUGH, TOM. YOU LOOKED GREAT AS A KOJAK CAT!

YEEOW!

GRR! WAIT TILL I GET HOLD OF YOU!

OO...ER! TOM'S BRISTLING WITH RAGE!

OOPS!

OOF!

TAKE THAT AND THAT!

POOR OLD TOM'S BEING GIVEN A CLEAN SWEEP BY MAID!

Copyright © 1976, by arrangement with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc., Hollywood, California, U.S.A.

POPEYE

SWEE'PEA, HAS YA DONE YA HOMEWORK?

AW SHUCKS! UNCA POPEYE AIN'T FUN ANY MORE. HE'S JUST LIKE ALL THE OTHER GROWN UPS... DULL!

I CRAVES ADVENTURE! I THINK I'LL RUN AWAY TO SEA.

SO, ON THE GOOD SHIP LULUBELLE...

I'LL SIGN YOU ON AS GALLEY-BOY. WE SAIL AT NINE THIS EVENING!

LATER...

I'M SURE MY NOSE DOESN'T DECEIVE ME—HAMBURGERS!

WELL, WELL! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, SWEE'PEA?

I'VE RUN AWAY TO SEA BUT DON'T TELL.

TELL? ME TELL? PASS ME ONE OF YOUR DELICIOUS HAMBURGERS AND MY LIPS ARE SEALED!

TEN HAMBURGERS LATER...

JUST ONE MORE PLEASE, CHILD, AND YOUR SECRET IS SAFE WITH GOOD OLD FAITHFUL ME.

YOU IS A NO-GOOD BLACKMAILER!

I SEEM TO HAVE GAINED A LITTLE WEIGHT AND STUCK IN THE PORTHOLE!

THAT'S 'COS YOU'VE EATEN TOO MUCH!

TIME TO SAIL! CAST OFF FOR 'ARD!

HEY! CAP'N! WE'VE DEVELOPED A LIST TO STARBOARD. THE CARGO MUST HAVE SHIFTED!

IT AIN'T THE CARGO, CAPTING! IT'S WIMPY!

WELL, WE CAN'T LEAVE HARBOUR UNTIL HE'S SHIFTED!

I'D BETTER FETCH UNCA POPEYE!

CAN YOU RELEASE ME FROM MY PREDICAMENT, KIND OLD FRIEND?

SURE I CAN, WIMPY, BUT THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO DO IT.

POW!

I ALWAYS LIKES TO HELP A PAL OUT OF A JAM! ARF! ARF!

YOU'RE A GREAT GUY, UNCA POPEYE, I SHAN'T RUN AWAY TO SEA AFTER ALL!

© 1976 King Features Syndicate Inc.

TV Terrors

THE DANCE COMMITTEE HAS ASKED US TO GUARD THE DOOR!
HAPPENING TONIGHT
GREAT 'POP' DANCE
NOBODY OVER 16 ALLOWED
YEAH! WE MUST MAKE SURE THAT NOBODY OVER SIXTEEN TRIES TO GET INSIDE!

AROUND THE NEXT CORNER...
DIG THAT SWINGING MUSIC! I MUST FIND OUT WHERE IT'S COMING FROM AND JOIN IN!

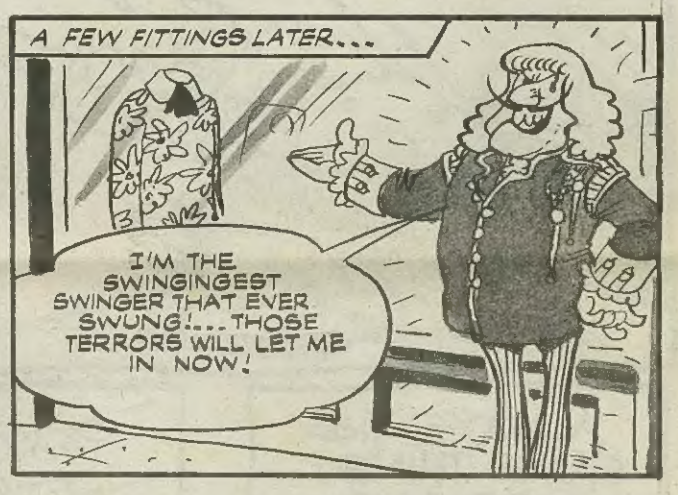
'POP' DANCE
NOBODY OVER 16 ALLOWED
SO IT'S YOUR 'POP' DANCE?.. CAN I JOIN IN?
I'M AFRAID ONLY KIDS UNDER SIXTEEN ARE ADMITTED...

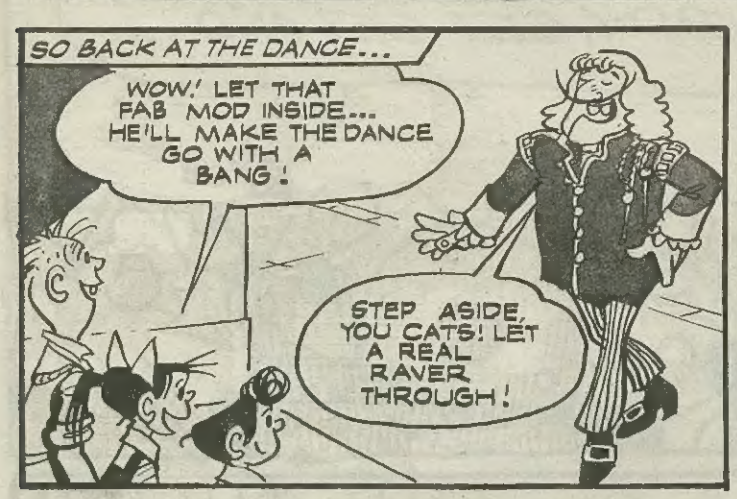
... SO YOU'LL HAVE TO HOPPIT!
THUMP!

WE ONLY LET SWINGING MODS INTO OUR DANCES!
HUH! I CAN SWING WITH THE BEST OF 'EM!

I KNOW! I'LL GO TO FAB STREET AND BUY SOME MOD GEAR!

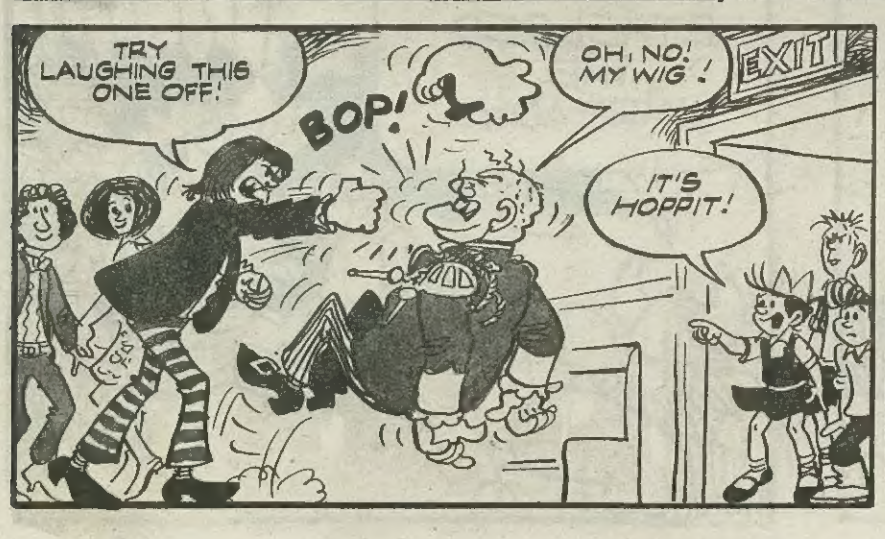
LATER...
Perviss dandy Shop
THIS PLACE WILL FIT ME OUT WITH SOME CRAZY CLOBBER!

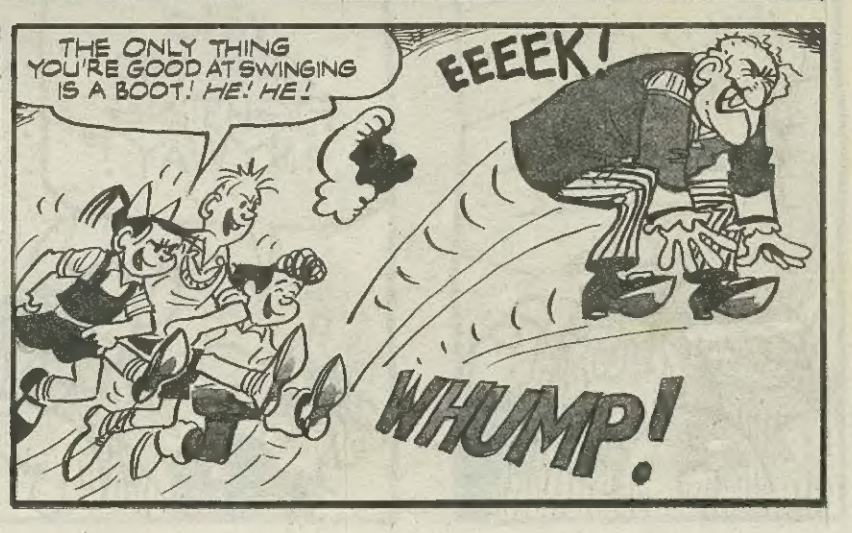

A FEW FITTINGS LATER...
I'M THE SWINGINGEST SWINGER THAT EVER SWUNG!... THOSE TERRORS WILL LET ME IN NOW!


SO BACK AT THE DANCE...
WOW! LET THAT FAB MOD INSIDE... HE'LL MAKE THE DANCE GO WITH A BANG!
STEP ASIDE, YOU CATS! LET A REAL RAVER THROUGH!

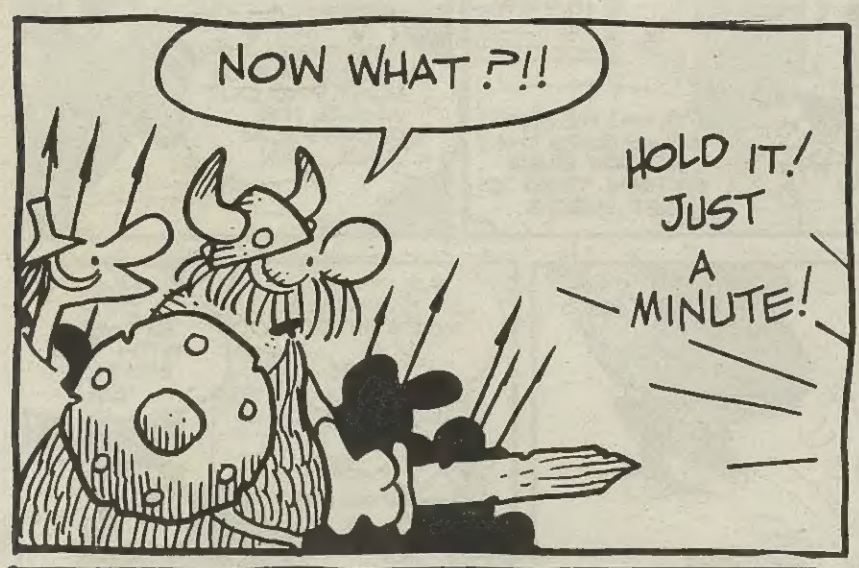
INSIDE...
I'LL ASK THIS GIRL FOR A DANCE!
OOOO.

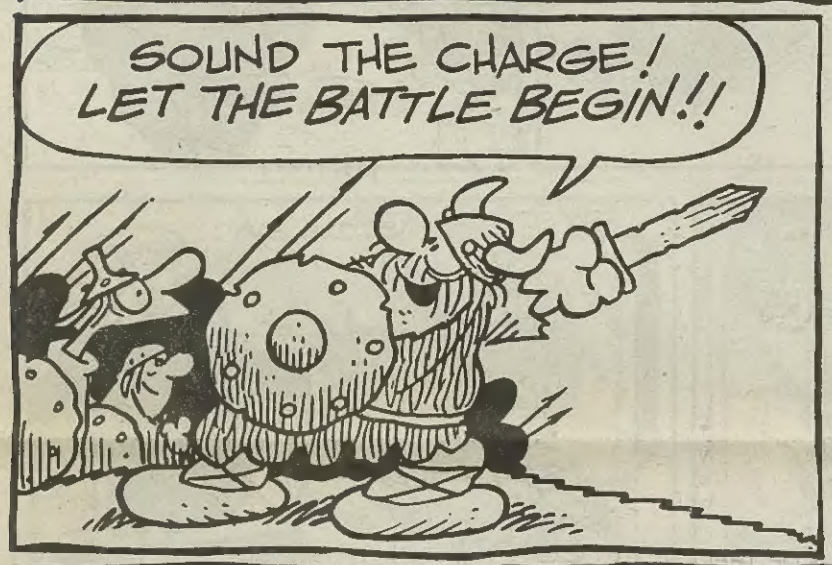
HOW ABOUT A DANCE, CHICK?
TRYING T' BE FUNNY ARE YER?... DON'T YA KNOW A MODERN MAN WHEN YOU SEE ONE?

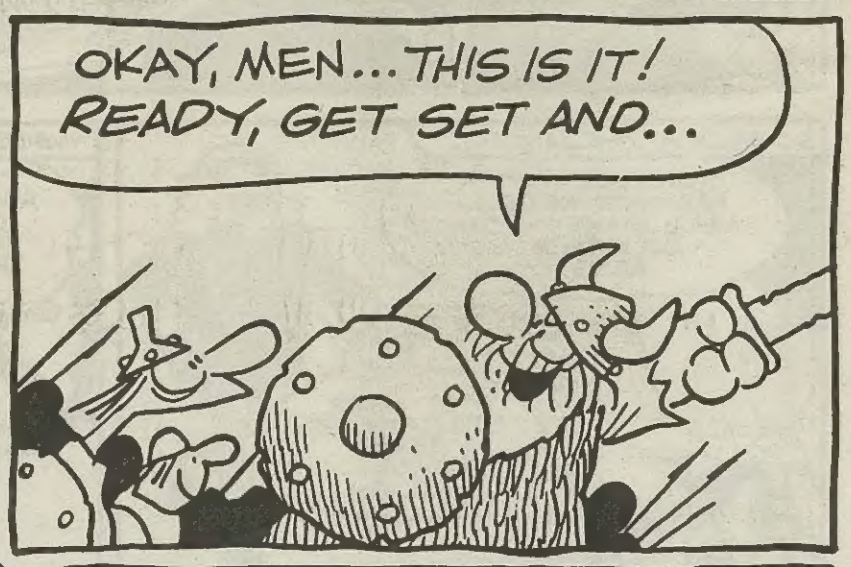

TRY LAUGHING THIS ONE OFF!
BOP!
OH, NO! MY WIG!
EXIT
IT'S HOPPIT!

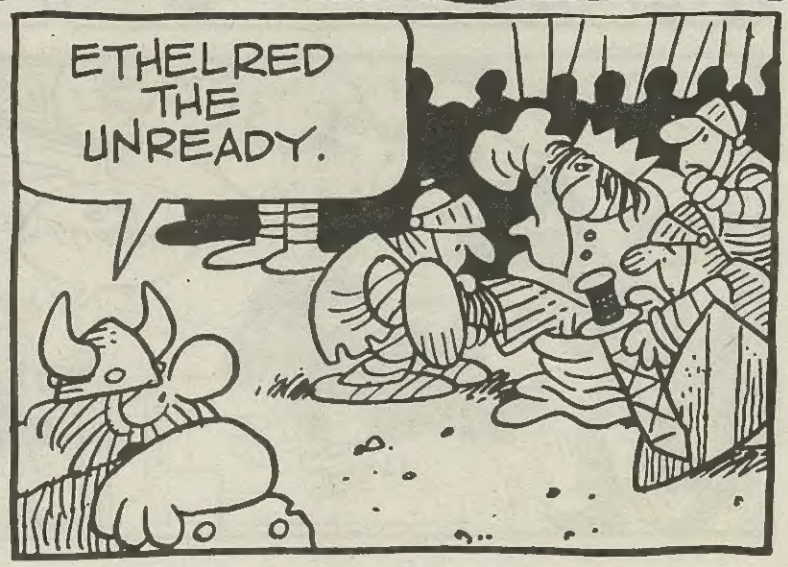

THE ONLY THING YOU'RE GOOD AT SWINGING IS A BOOT! HE! HE!
EEEEK!
WHUMP!

HÄGAR THE HORRIBLE



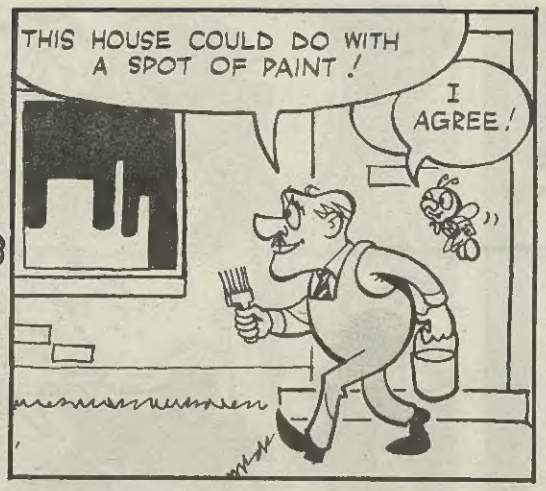


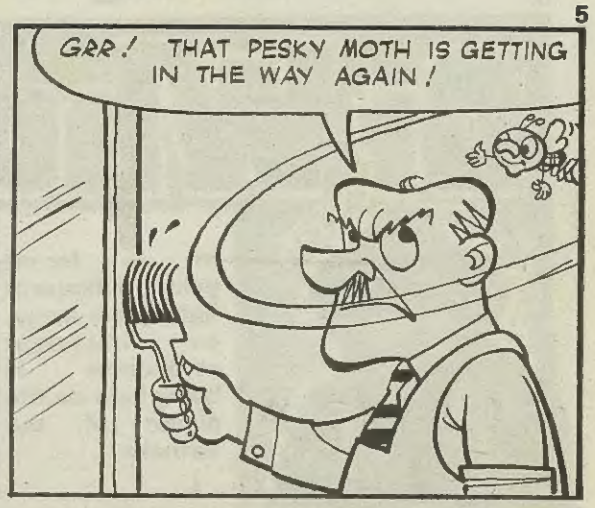




© 1976 King Features Syndicate Inc.

MIGHTY MOTH


THIS HOUSE COULD DO WITH A SPOT OF PAINT !
I AGREE !


GRR ! THAT PESKY MOTH IS GETTING IN THE WAY AGAIN !

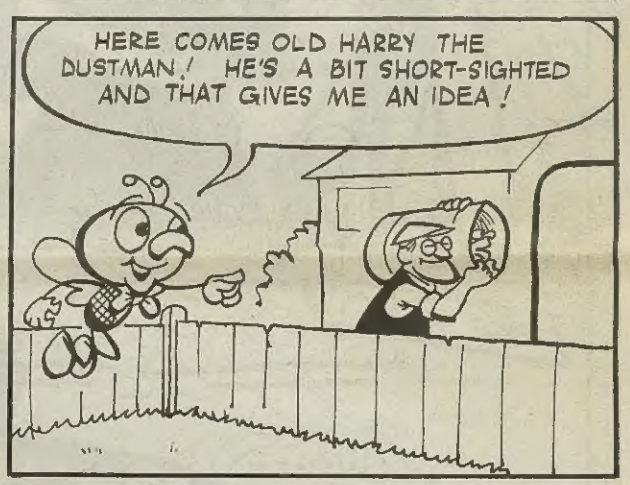
GOTTYA!
ZONK!

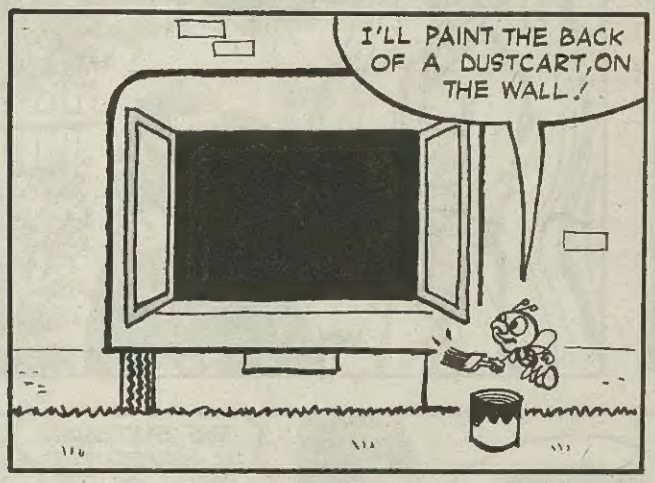
I KNOW JUST THE PLACE FOR HIM !

THERE ! INTO THE DUSTBIN YOU GO ! IT'S DUE TO BE EMPTIED TODAY, SO THAT'S THE LAST I'LL SEE OF YOU !

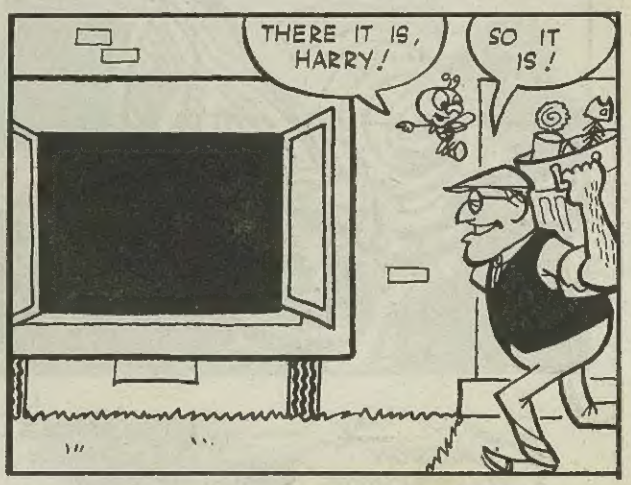
AH, DINNER'S READY — I'LL CARRY ON WITH MY PAINTING LATER !

PHEW ! THANK GOODNESS I GOT OUT OF THERE !


HERE COMES OLD HARRY THE DUSTMAN ! HE'S A BIT SHORT-SIGHTED AND THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA !


I'LL PAINT THE BACK OF A DUSTCART, ON THE WALL !

NOW WHERE'S MY DUSTCART GOT TO ?

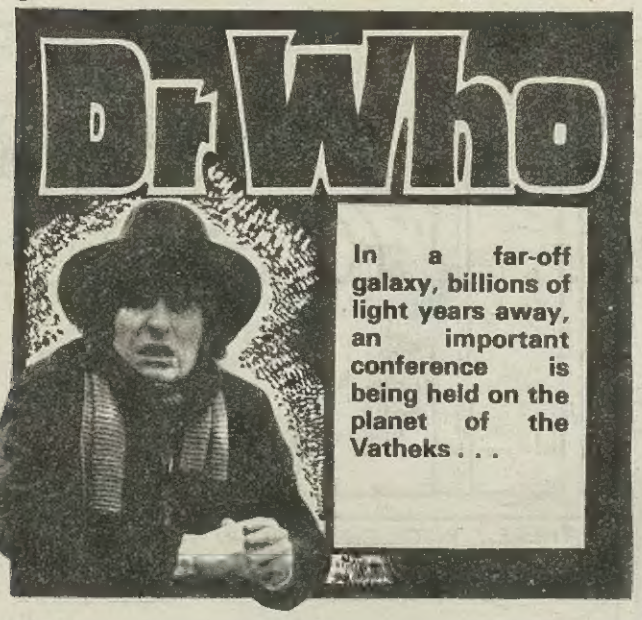

THERE IT IS, HARRY !
SO IT IS !

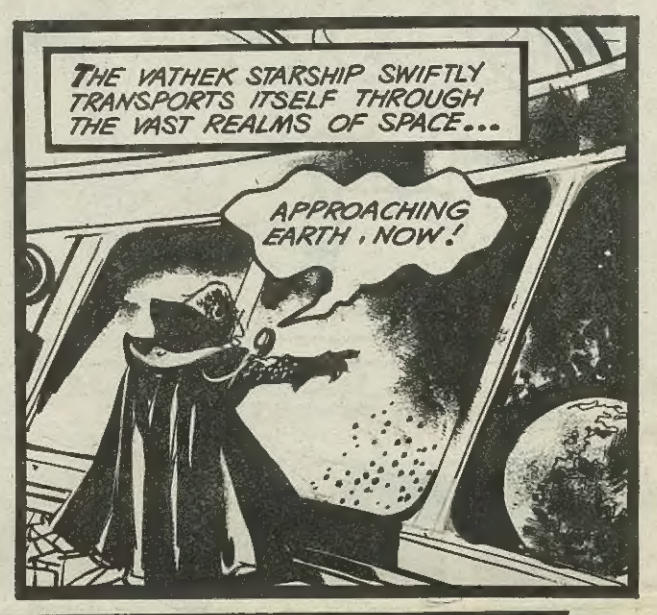
THIS DINNER LOOKS NICE AND TASTY !

WHOOSH!

I BET THIS IS ALL YOUR DOING ! TAKE THAT !
HO ! HO ! HO ! POOR OLD DAD'S IN THE CART AGAIN !

A new exciting story starts today!

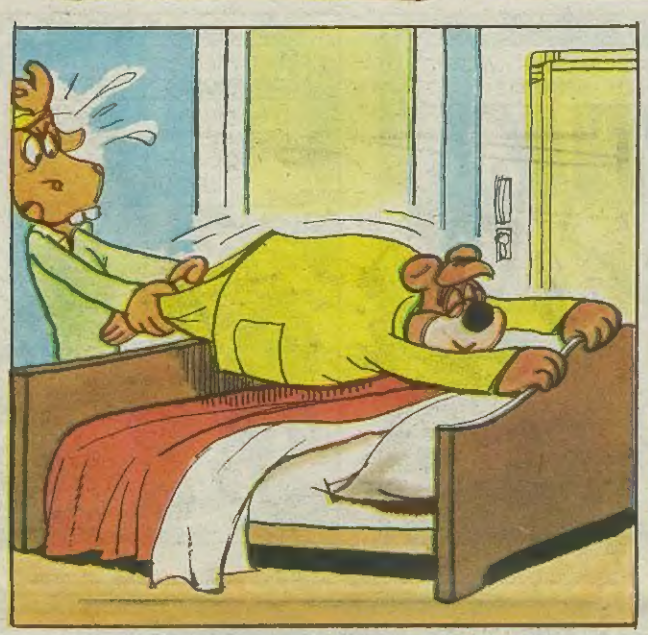




© 1976 BBC tv Enterprises

Follow this exciting story next week!

BARNEY BEAR



Copyright © 1976, by arrangement with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc., Hollywood, California, U.S.A.

After breaking out of the tree trap and then being pursued by deadly weed plants, Captain Kirk and his remaining crew of three take refuge in a mountain cavern. While discussing their next plan of action, a vicious plant with tentacles twines itself around Janice and lifts her from the cavern . . .

STAR TREK

Mr Spock Captain James T. Kirk

DOCTOR... CAPTAIN!... ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
Y-YES! WHERE'S IT GOING? WHAT'S THAT LOATHSOME THING DOING WITH JANICE?
I-IT WAS TOO QUICK FOR ME! THE THING'S RECOILING BACK INTO THE THICK FOLIAGE WITH HER!
LET'S GET AFTER IT— FAST! GRAB OUR WEAPONS IN THE CAVE!
THERE IT IS -- DEAD AHEAD...MOVING LIKE AN EARTH SNAKE!
BUT MOMENTS LATER...
IT'S GONE...VANISHED! THIS FOLIAGE IS TOO THICK TO SEE THROUGH!
THAT DEAD TREE, DEAN... CLIMB IT AND SEE IF YOU CAN PEER OVER THIS GREEN NIGHTMARE!
DEAN ASCENDS THE DEAD TREE...AND SUDDENLY, HIS FACE GOES WHITE WITH SHOCK...
OH, NO...NO! I-IT'S TERRIBLE! J-JANICE... SHE'S BEING PUT INTO A...A...CATTLE PEN!

Copyright © 1967 by Paramount Pictures Corporation. All rights reserved throughout the world. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc. Racine, Wisconsin. U.S.A.

THE EXPLORERS OF PLANET K-G GAPE IN AWE AS JANICE IS LOWERED INTO A BIZARRE CATTLE PEN BY THE RUNNING VINE PLANT!
HOLD IT...GIANT THORNS...THEY MAY BE POISONOUS!
S-SUFFERING STAR DUST--TH-THEY'RE PUTTING HER INTO SOME KIND OF AN ANIMAL ENCLOSURE!
HURRY! BLAST A PATH THROUGH THIS THORN ENTANGLEMENT! JANICE IS TRAPPED AMID A HORDE OF PLANETARY BEASTS!
THAT'S A BIG ENOUGH HOLE... LET'S MOVE!
ZAP
ZAP!

Dr McCOY (*Bones*)

Scotty

Mr Sulu

Chekov

Lieutenant Uhura

Follow this exciting adventure next week.

STARTS TODAY

5 WAY COMPETITION

OVER the next 4 weeks we will be showing 16 pairs of eyes, (4 pairs of eyes each week) belonging to characters in the Mighty TV Comic. You have to find out to whom the eyes belong . . .

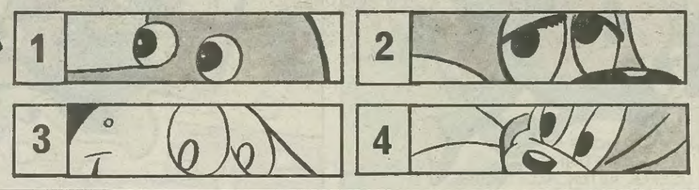
There are TWO ways in which you can enter for this competition:

CHOICE 1: **If you can name this week's 4 characters, fill in week 1 of the coupon and you will have a chance of winning this week's prizes — valued at 50p each.**

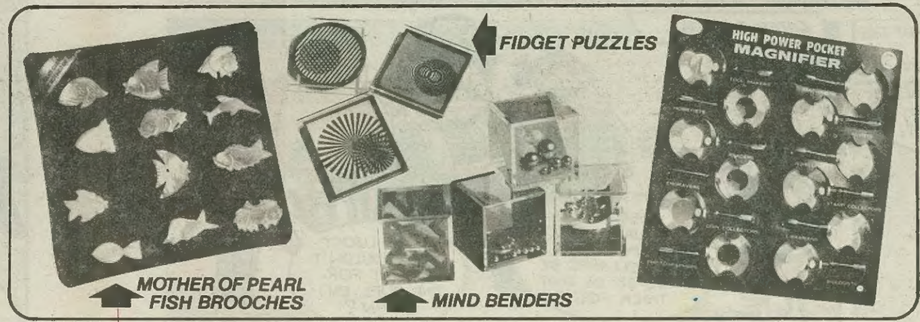
CHOICE 2: **By saving this week's coupon and trying to name all 16 characters during the next 4 weeks, you will have a chance of winning the *super* prizes — valued at £2.50 each!**

RULES: Write clearly the names of the characters in the space provided. Fill in your name and address and your choice of prize in order of preference. Then cut out the coupon and send it to: Mighty TV Comic (2-Way Competition), Polystyle Publications Ltd, 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

The first correct entries drawn from the postbag will win a prize of their choice. The Editor's decision is final.



Here are the 50p prizes you have a chance of winning over the next four weeks!



ENTRY COUPON

Week 1	1.....	2.....
	3.....	4.....
Week 2	5.....	6.....
	7.....	8.....
Week 3	9.....	10.....
	11.....	12.....
Week 4	13.....	14.....
	15.....	16.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

Prize of your choice in order of preference .....

.....

Mighty TV Comic (2-Way Competition), Polystyle Publications Ltd, 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

Captain PUGWASH

THERE GOES NICK THE NARK.

WHO'S HE, BARNABAS?

HE TIPS OFF THE SOLDIERS ABOUT PIRATES. BUT I DON'T THINK HE SAW US.

BUT BARNABAS WAS MISTAKEN...

AHA! SO PUGWASH AND CREW ARE IN PORT, EH?

JUST THE PLACE FOR A DUEL, TOM! FIX IT WITH CUT-THROAT JAKE AND I'LL TELL THE CAP'N.'

THE JETTY AT DAWN, EH? TELL YOUR CAP'N I'LL BE READY AND WAITING! I'M STAYING ASHORE TONIGHT!

SUP UP YOUR COFFEE, CAP'N, THE DUEL'S ALL FIXED UP!

OH, DEAR! I REALLY DO HATE VIOLENCE, BARNABAS!

LATER, ABOARD THE 'BLACK PIG'...

YOU SHOULD GET SOME SLEEP, CAP'N. WE'LL HAVE TO ROW ASHORE BEFORE DAWN!

SLEEP? I'LL BE GETTING NO SLEEP, LAD!

JUST BEFORE DAWN...

HEY, LOOK, BARNABAS! THICK FOG!

BAD NEWS, CAP'N— THERE'S FOG SO THICK OUTSIDE WE'D NEVER GET ASHORE. THE DUEL'S OFF!

SPLENDID NEWS LAD!

MEANWHILE, ON THE QUAY...

THE PIRATES ARE ON THE JETTY. I'LL GO AHEAD, AND WHEN YOU HEAR MY WHISTLE, GRAB 'EM!

THE FOG THICKENED AS NICK MADE FOR THE JETTY. MINUTES LATER HE BLEW HIS WHISTLE AND THE SOLDIERS MOVED IN...

GRAB 'EM, LADS!

NOT ME, YOU IDIOT!

THIS IS PUGWASH'S TREACHERY I'LL BE BOUND!

LATER THAT DAY...

SEEMS THAT CAP'N JAKE AND NICK THE NARK WERE COLLARED BY REDCOATS IN THAT THICK FOG!

IT'S LUCKY YOU COULDN'T MAKE IT FOR THE DUEL, EH, CAP'N?

BASIL BRUSH

'OW CAN I GET ON WITH THE 'OUSEWORK WITH YOU IN THE WAY, GUV?

DON'T WORRY, CHUMMERS! I'M JUST OFF TO THE ROVERS' MATCH!

BUT IT'S ONLY 'ARF PAST TWELVE!

I KNOW, BUT I LIKE TO GET THERE EARLY FOR A GOOD SPOT BEHIND THE GOAL!

WHY DON'T YOU COME ALONG, CHUMMERS?

NO FEAR, GUV! NOT WITH ALL THEM 'OOLIGANS YOU GET AT FOOTBALL MATCHES!

THERE ARE NO HOOLIGANS AT WILCHESTER ROVERS' MATCHES. WE'RE THE BEST BEHAVED CROWD IN THE LEAGUE!

WELL, 'ERE'S YOUR 'AT AND SCARF AND RATTLE! OFF YOU GO!

'BYE, CHUMMERS! YOU'RE MISSING A TREAT!

SO, AT THE FOOTBALL GROUND...

GOSH! I AM EARLY! THERE'S NOT A SOUL ABOUT!

THERE'S NOT EVEN A MAN ON THE TURNSTILE YET! I'LL JUST LEAVE MY MONEY!

THE REST OF THE LADS SHOULD BE HERE SOON!

REDIFUSION

YOU'LL NEV-ER WALK ALONE...! ♪ ♫

ER... WHERE IS EVERYBODY?

THERE WON'T BE ANYONE 'ERE TODAY, MATE! ROVERS ARE PLAYING AWAY!

LATER... CHUMMERS, I FEEL SUCH A FOOL! WILCHESTER ARE AWAY TODAY!

I KNOW, GUV!

THEN WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME?

'COS I WANTED YOU OUT OF THE WAY WHILE I CLEANED THE 'OUSE!

CHUMMERS! YOU... YOU...!

NOW, NOW, GUY! YOU'RE BEHAVIN' LIKE A SOCCER 'OOLIGAN!

Win £1 ...for every joke published!

READERS' JOKES

The Editor, Mighty TV Comic, Polystyle Publications Ltd., 382-386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

When you send your jokes tell us which are your favourite features in Mighty TV Comic.

HEAR THAT CLICK, ALF? WE SHOULD SOON 'AVE IT OPEN NOW!
CLICK
JASON ESHELBY, DURHAM.
PHEW! THAT'S A SMASHING SHOT!!
NICHOLAS HOWORTH, BOLTON.
GREAT MARVO THE FIRE EATER
OH NO! NOT CURRY AGAIN!
ANDREW M. HOWORTH, HUDDERSFIELD.
I HATE THESE NEW TRAFFIC LIGHTS THEY TAKE FAR TOO LONG TO CHANGE!
NIGEL, WELLINGBOROUGH.
?
HEATHER MARTIN, YATELEY.
NO PARKIN
WAC
COLIN SALZER, BIGGIN HILL.
J. BLOBB SIGN WRITER
OOH, FRED, I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE SO STRONG!
MARK DUTFIELD, WRINGTON.
ARE YOU GOING IN THE BATH OR DO I HAVE TO PUT YOU IN THERE?
KENNETH THOMSON, DUNFERMLINE.

LOCHY THE FUNNY WEE MONSTER

Z Z Z
AH, LOVELY, LOVELY PEACE.
BANG! BANG! BANG!
OH, NO! WITH A HOLIDAY CAMP I'LL NEVER GET ANY PEACE.
BANG! BANG!
LOCH NESS HOLIDAY CAMP
. . AND YOU WON'T GET ANY PEACE EITHER, SO YOU MUST PRETEND TO BE A MONSTER.
BANG! BANG!
A SHOCKING, HORRIBLE MONSTER, WORSE THAN ME, LIVES IN THAT LOCH!
REALLY?
LOOK!
WONDERFUL! A MARVELLOUS ATTRACTION. I'M GLAD I CHOSE THIS PLACE. PEOPLE WILL FLOCK HERE.
LUCKY THE BUILDERS ARE AWAY FOR LUNCH.
LOCH NESS HOLIDAY CAMP
LATER
QUICK! COME WITH ME.
LOCH FINNON
AMAZING! I'LL CHANGE MY SITE RIGHT AWAY.
LOCH FINNON
LOCH NESS
HA! HA! NOW WE'LL TAKE THE TADPOLES BACK TO LOCH NESS.
BANG! BANG! BANG!
LOCH FINNON HOLIDAY CAMP

THE BAKERS' DOZEN

LOOK! DAD'S UP EARLY!
HUH! HE THINKS HE'S BACK IN THE ARMY.
BANG! BANG!
THUMP
BANG! BANG!
COME ON. UP YOU GET— LET'S HAVE YOU.
DEAR! DEAR! TUT! TUT!
WHERE'S MY SHOES, MUM?
DID YOU DARN MY SOCKS, MUM?
OH, MUM...
HAVE I A CLEAN BLOUSE, MUM?
MUM, WHERE'S MY...?
IF YOU ALL GOT UP EARLY LIKE ME, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE TO RUSH LIKE THIS. I'M NEVER LATE.
THIS IS WASH-DAY. WHY DIDN'T YOU CHANGE YOUR SHIRT AND SOCKS? OFF WITH THEM AT ONCE...
...AND YOUR VEST AND UNDERPANTS, TOO, REMEMBER!
BYE, BYE, DEARS.
'BYE, MUM.
'BYE, MUM.
CHEERIO, MUM!
'BYE!
WUFF!
HURRY, DAD, YOU'S LATE!

Mighty TV Comic incorporating Tom & Jerry Weekly and TV Action, printed in Great Britain by WW Web Offset, Tramway Road, Banbury, Oxon. Tel: 0295 4381. Bound at Daventry Binders Limited, South March, Daventry, Northants. Tel: 032 72 4911, and published for the proprietors by Polystyle Publications Ltd, Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382-386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP. Trade Distributors Argus Distribution Ltd, 12/18 Paul Street, London, EC2A 4JS. Sole Agents Australia and New Zealand, Messrs Gordon & Gotch (A/sia) Ltd. South Africa, Central News Agency. © Polystyle Publications Ltd 1976.

Pink Panther

BUSINESS IS BAD AT THE MOMENT. NOBODY WANTS ANY SIGNS OR NOTICES!

PINK PANTHER SIGN WRITER

I'LL SHUT UP SHOP FOR HALF-AN-HOUR AND GO FOR A WALK IN THE PARK!

CLOSED

WHAT A PLEASANT DAY FOR A STROLL IN...

Ooo

OI!

KEEP OFF THE GRASS!

SORRY! I DIDN'T REALISE I SHOULDN'T WALK ON IT!

WHAT LOVELY FLOWERS...

SNIFF! SNIFF!

OI!

IT'S AGAINST PARK REGULATIONS TO SNIFF THE FLOWERS!

I'LL HAVE A DRINK FROM THE FOUNTAIN!

OI!

YOU CAN'T DRINK FROM THAT, IT'S OUT OF ORDER!

THEN IT SHOULD HAVE A NOTICE ON IT SAYING SO!

WHICH REMINDS ME—I'M PINK PANTHER, THE SIGN WRITER AND I HAVE A SUGGESTION TO MAKE...

LATER...

IT'S NOT VERY NICE FOR PEOPLE IN THE PARK BUT VERY GOOD FOR BUSINESS!

KEEP OFF!

OUT OF ORDER

NO BALL GAMES ALLOWED

KEEP OFF THE GRASS

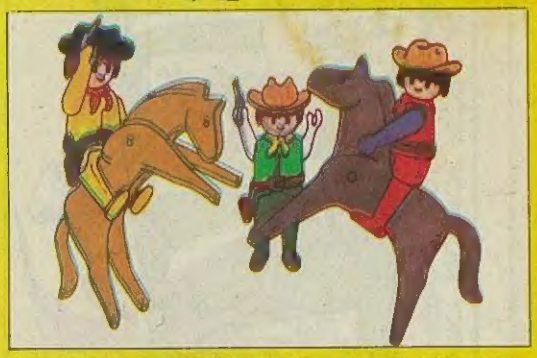
DO NOT BREATHE THE FRESH AIR!

TO FEED THE BIRDS

DO NOT SNIFF THE FLOWERS

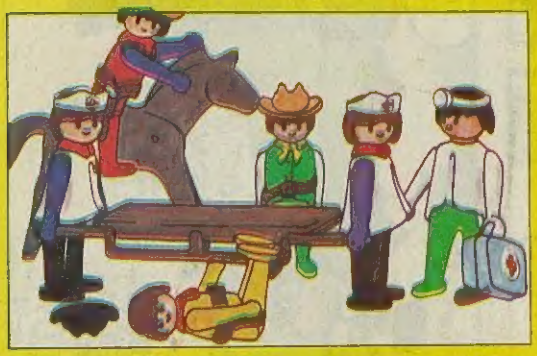
© Mirisch — Geoffrey — D-F 1976

Playpeople and the Rodeo

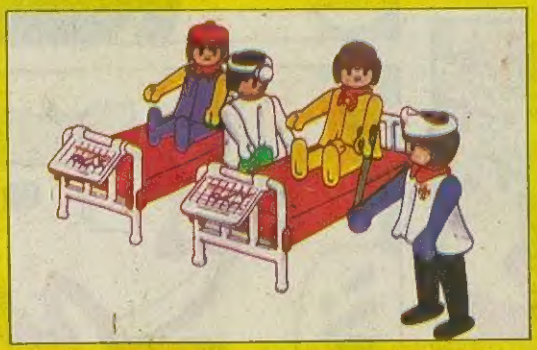


1. It's Rodeo time! All the Playpeople cowboys try to stay on bucking horses for as long as they can.
Look at them kicking their heels!

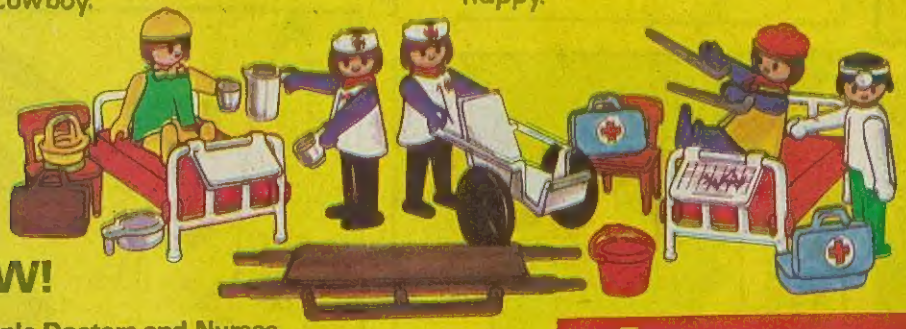
2. Oh dear! A cowboy has fallen off! He looks in a bad way. Listen—they're calling for a doctor. Is there a doctor in the house?



3. Yes thank goodness! Here come the Playpeople doctor and nurses with their stretcher and their medical bag to look at the cowboy.



4. They take him to hospital where he is nice and comfy and gets well soon. He makes lots of friends, too. He is so happy.



NEW!

Playpeople Doctors and Nurses pick up the pieces when Playpeople get hurt!

Playpeople fit nicely in your hand, their heads and arms move, they bend at the waist and they can hold all sorts of things! So now girls can join in Playpeople adventures or have fun playing Doctors and Nurses all by themselves!

Playpeople cost less than the rest!
Individual figures from about 55p. Sets from about £1.25 to £4.25.

playpeople

little people for little people

by Louis Marx marx toys

RECEPTACLE